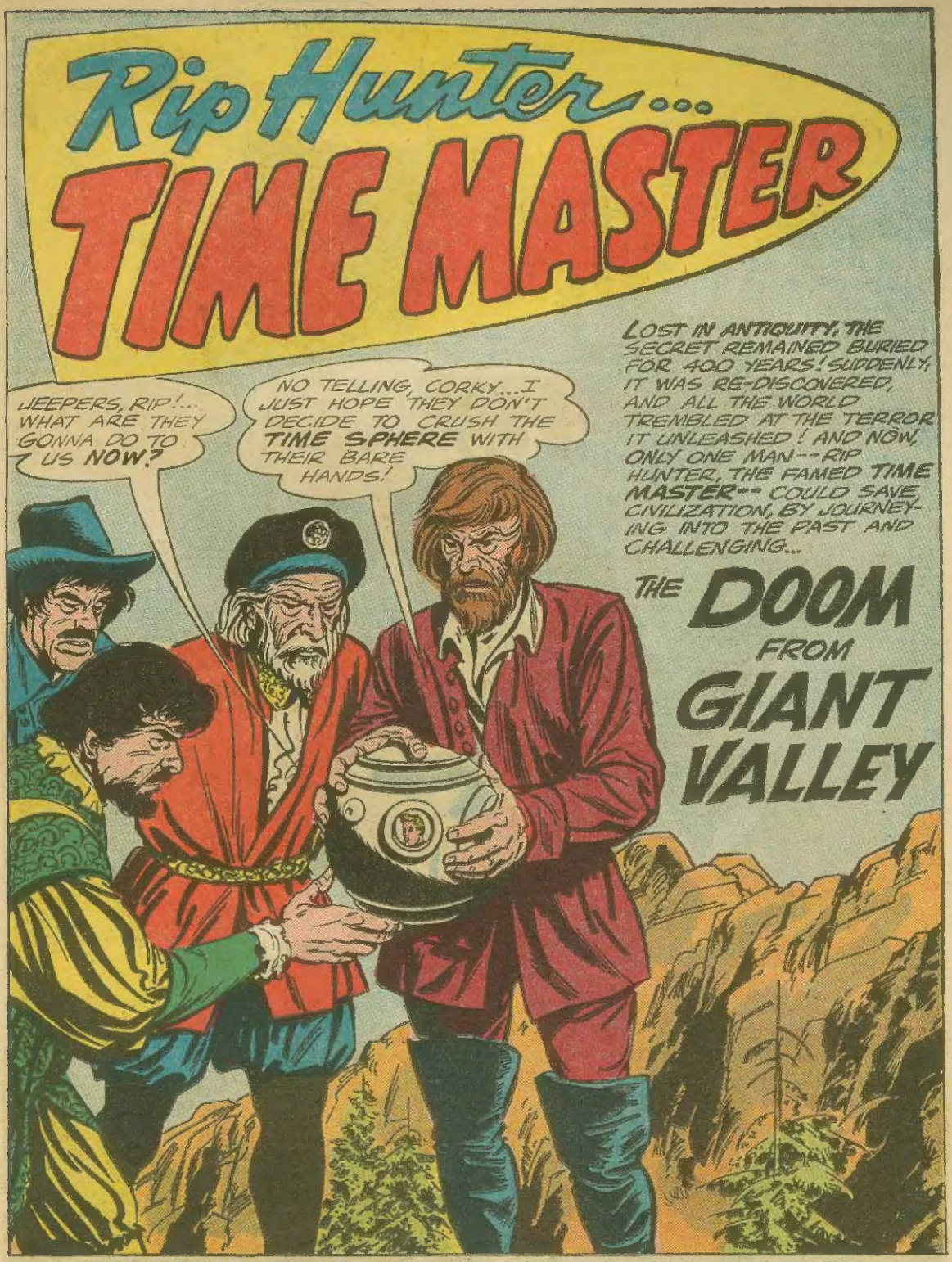
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
S.O.S. CAN ANYONE, ANYWHERE, WRECK THE INSECT INVASION?
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Rip Hunter...
TIME MASTER
12¢
DEC.
NO. 29
RIP!... GET BACK IN THE TIME SPHERE! YOU CAN'T FIGHT THAT GIANT SPIDER WITH JUST A CROWBAR!
FROM OUT OF THE DIM PAST COMES...
"The DOOM from GIANT VALLEY!"



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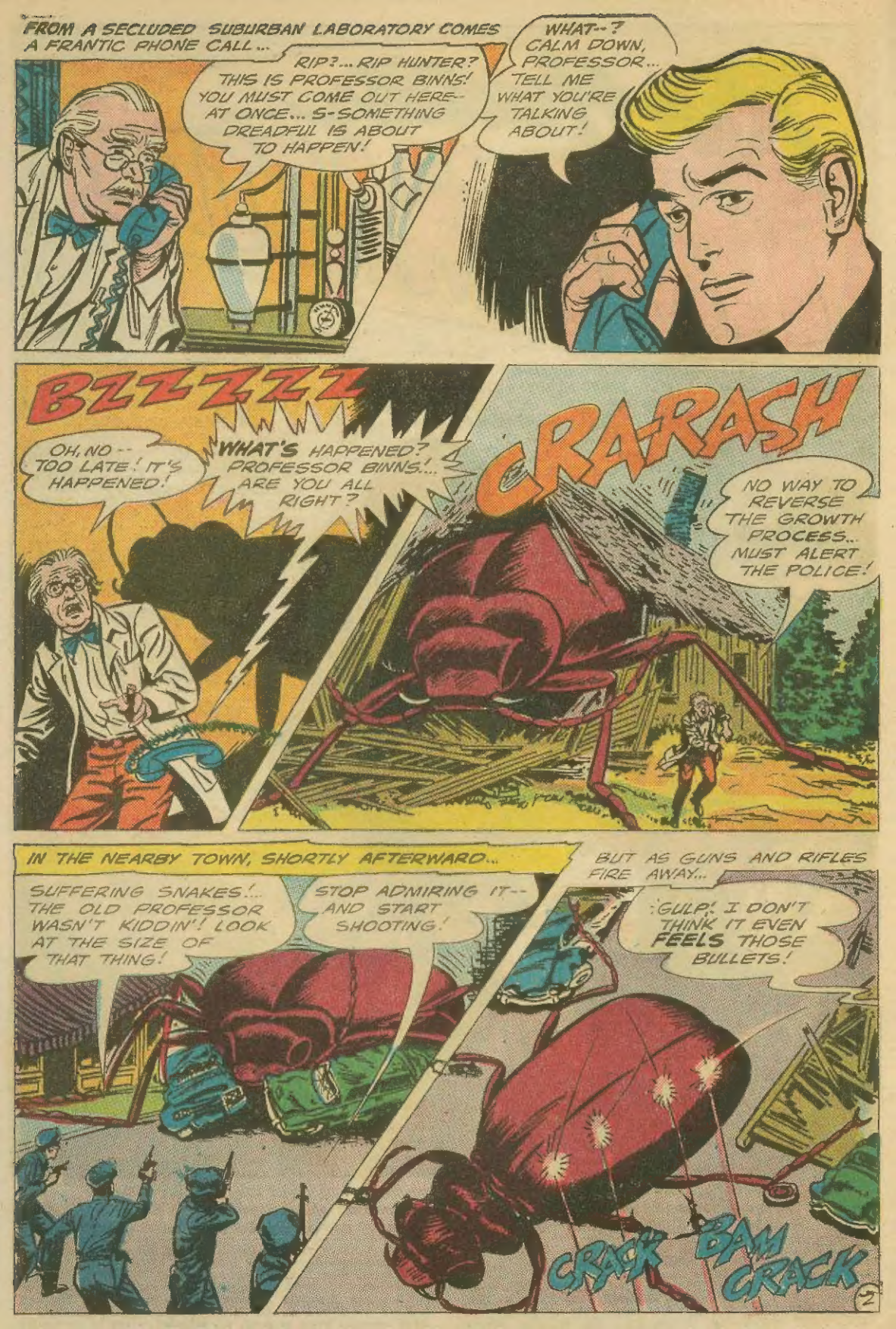

FROM A SECLUDED SUBURBAN LABORATORY COMES A FRANTIC PHONE CALL...
RIP?... RIP HUNTER? THIS IS PROFESSOR BINNS! YOU MUST COME OUT HERE-AT ONCE... S-SOMETHING DREADFUL IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN!
WHAT--? CALM DOWN, PROFESSOR... TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
BZZZZZ
OH, NO -- TOO LATE! IT'S HAPPENED!
WHAT'S HAPPENED? PROFESSOR BINNS!... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
CRA-RASH
NO WAY TO REVERSE THE GROWTH PROCESS... MUST ALERT THE POLICE!
IN THE NEARBY TOWN, SHORTLY AFTERWARD...
SUFFERING SNAKES!... THE OLD PROFESSOR WASN'T KIDDIN'! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT THING!
STOP ADMIRING IT-- AND START SHOOTING!
BUT AS GUNS AND RIFLES FIRE AWAY...
GULP! I DON'T THINK IT EVEN FEELS THOSE BULLETS!
CRACK
BAM
CRACK
2

SWIFTLY, A CALL GOES OUT TO A NEARBY AIR FORCE BASE, BUT...

JUST THEN, AS ANOTHER PLANE APPEARS OVER THE SCENE OF TERROR...

I GUESS THAT'S WHAT THE PROFESSOR WAS FRIGHTENED ABOUT, JEFF!

GREAT, RIP... WHAT DID HE EXPECT **YOU** TO DO ABOUT IT? YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENED WHEN THE BOMBERS ATTACKED!

BOOM

WHIZZZZ

BOOM

GREAT BALLS OF FIRE!... EVEN **ROCKET BOMBS** CAN'T HURT THAT THING!

IT'LL DEMOLISH THE WHOLE TOWN!

INSIDE, RIP HUNTER, THE FAMED **TIME MASTER,** ISSUES CRISP ORDERS TO HIS ASSISTANT, JEFF...

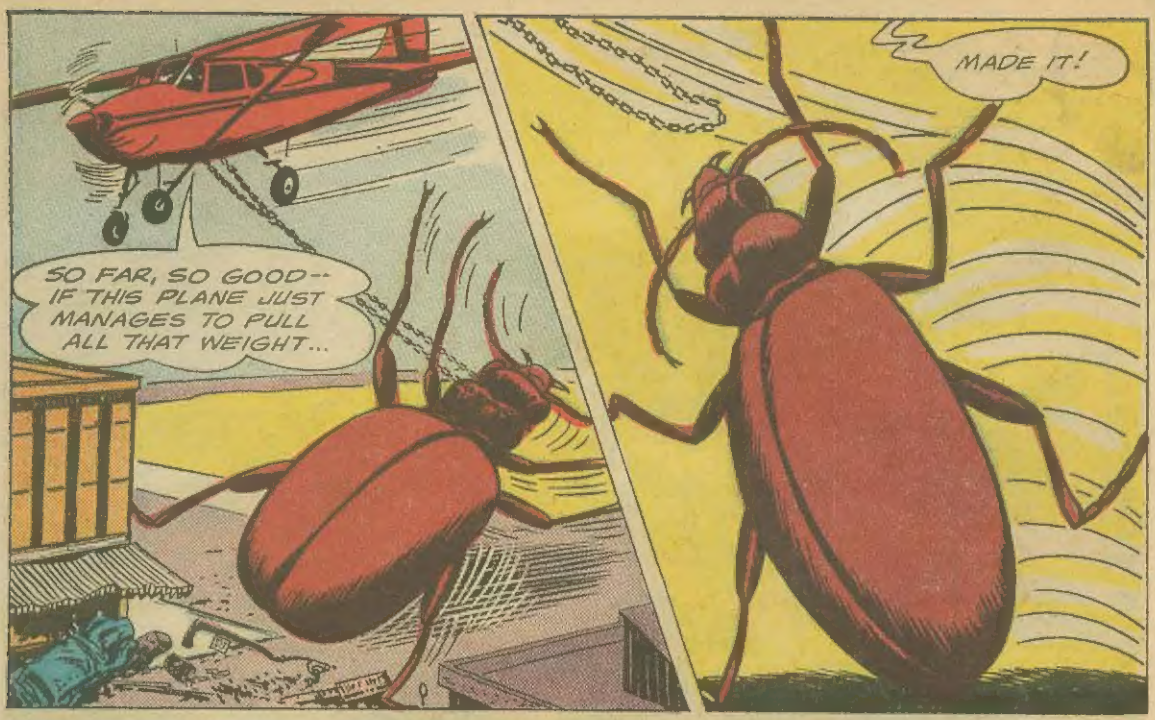
MAYBE BULLETS AND BOMBS AREN'T THE ANSWER! RADIO THOSE PLANES TO STAY CLEAR, JEFF... I'VE GOT A BRAINSTORM!

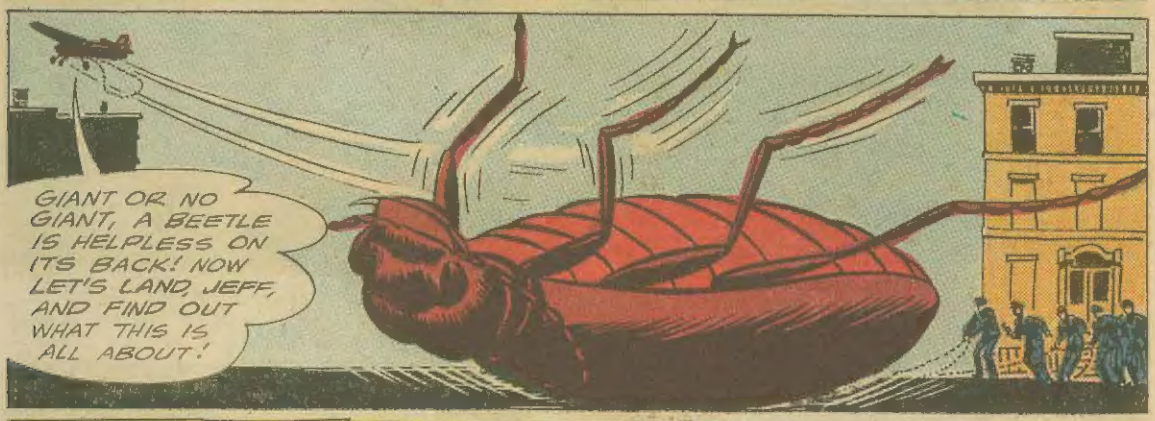
ROGER, BUDDY-BOY!

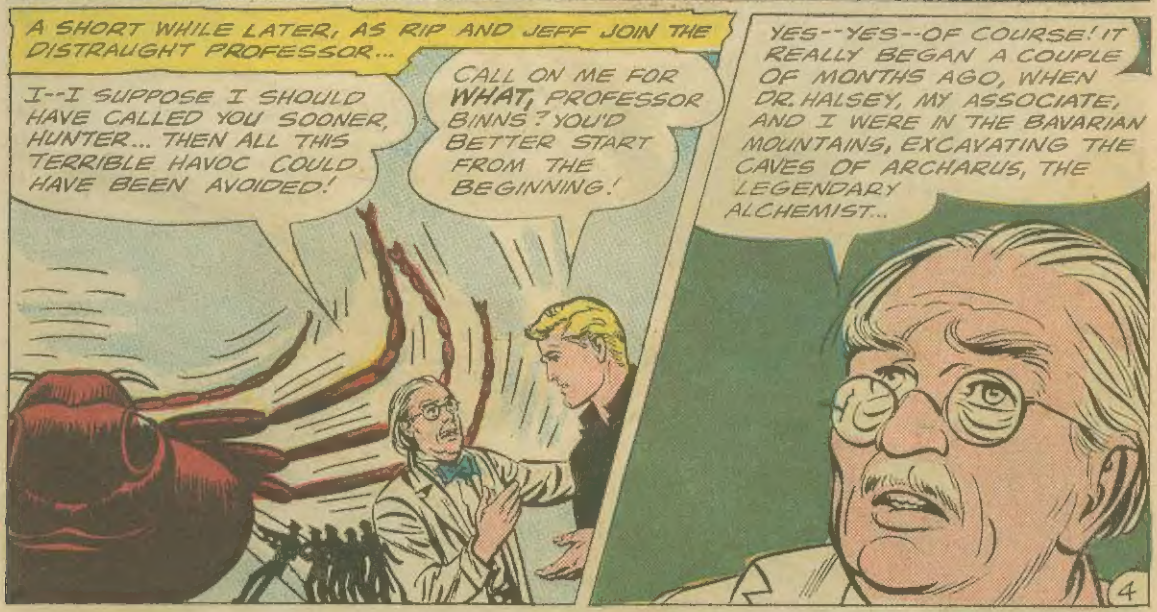
MOMENTS LATER, AS A THICK CHAIN DROPS FROM AN OPEN HATCH...

OKAY -- THE ENDS ARE SECURED! START YOUR PASS, JEFF!

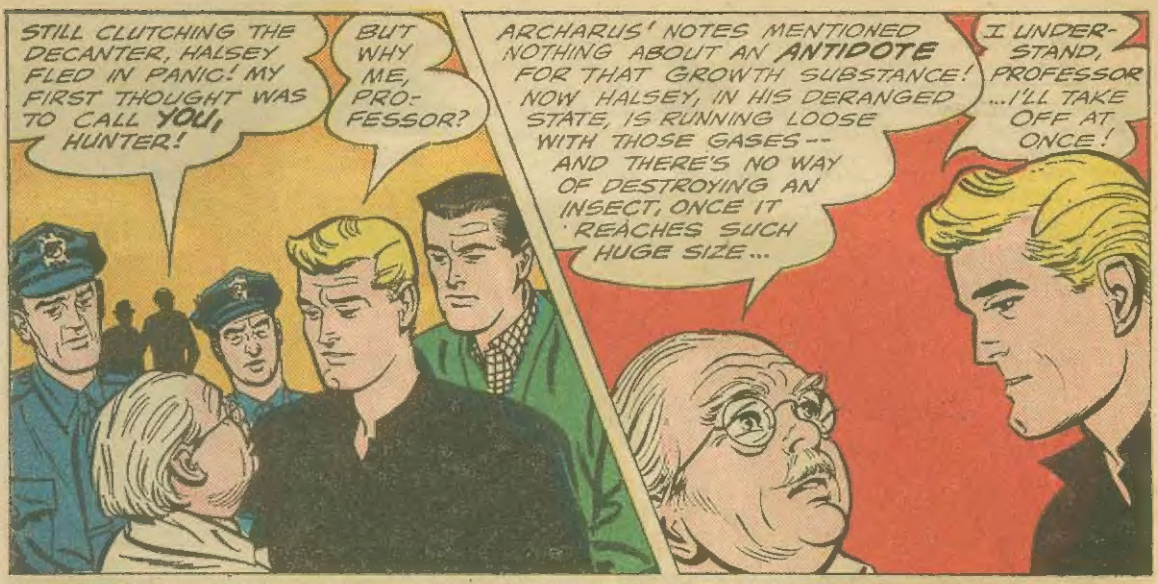
CHECK!

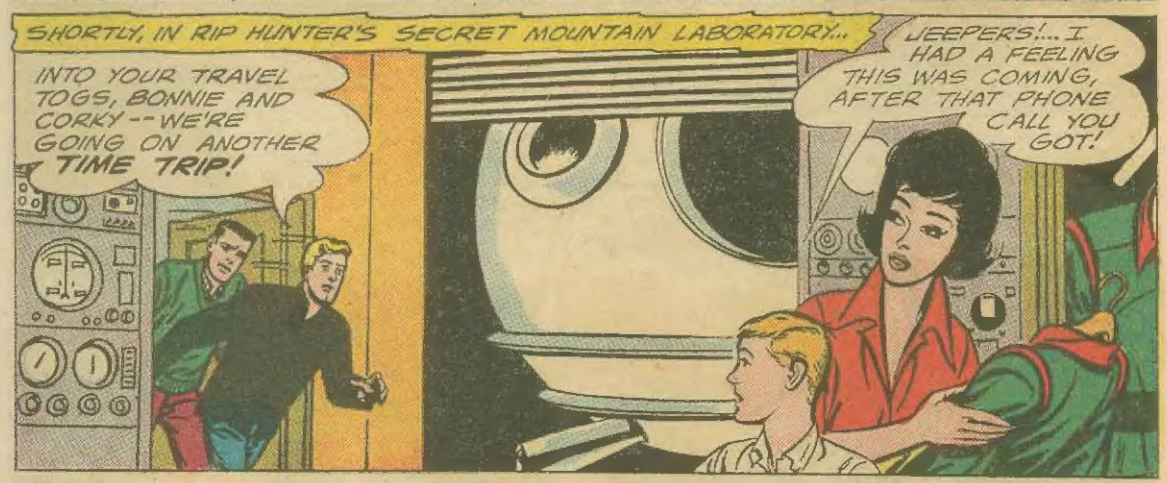

SO FAR, SO GOOD-- IF THIS PLANE JUST MANAGES TO PULL ALL THAT WEIGHT...
MADE IT!

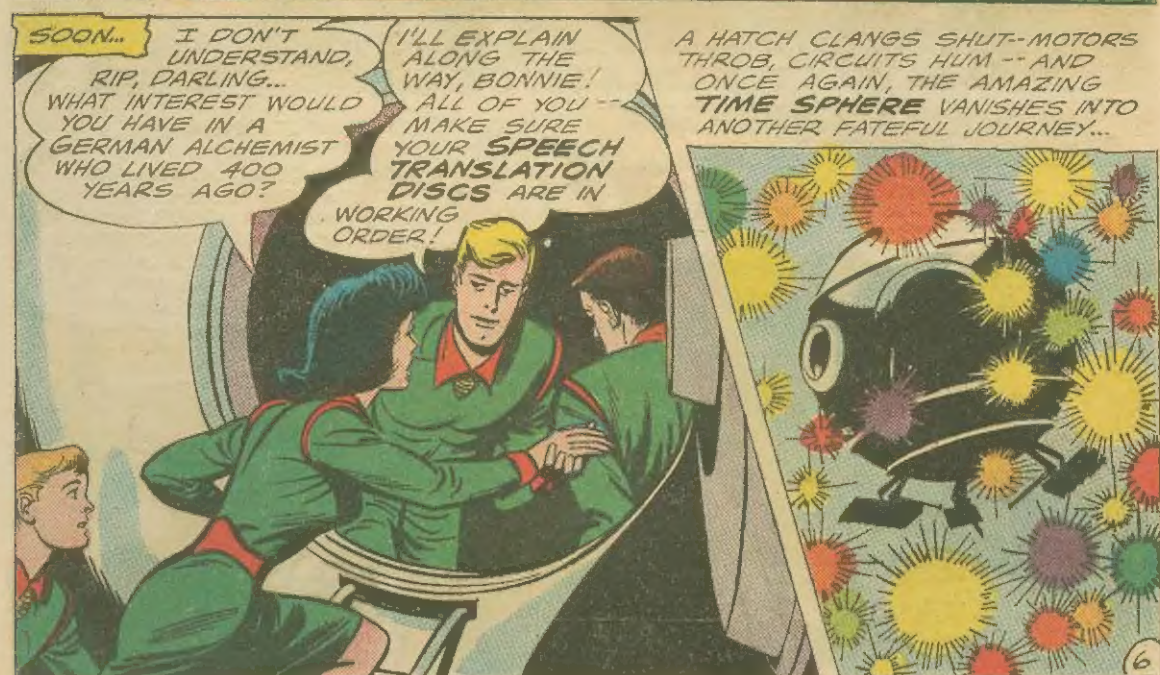

GIANT OR NO GIANT, A BEETLE IS HELPLESS ON ITS BACK! NOW LET'S LAND, JEFF, AND FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!


A SHORT WHILE LATER, AS RIP AND JEFF JOIN THE DISTRAUGHT PROFESSOR...
I--I SUPPOSE I SHOULD HAVE CALLED YOU SOONER, HUNTER... THEN ALL THIS TERRIBLE HAVOC COULD HAVE BEEN AVOIDED!
CALL ON ME FOR WHAT, PROFESSOR BINNS? YOU'D BETTER START FROM THE BEGINNING!
YES--YES--OF COURSE! IT REALLY BEGAN A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO, WHEN DR. HALSEY, MY ASSOCIATE, AND I WERE IN THE BAVARIAN MOUNTAINS, EXCAVATING THE CAVES OF ARCHARUS, THE LEGENDARY ALCHEMIST...

"IN HIS EERIE 'LABORATORY', WE MADE A STRANGE DISCOVERY..."
INCREDIBLE, HALSEY... ACCORDING TO THESE NOTES, THE GASES IN THIS DECANTER ARE CAPABLE OF EXPANDING ANY LIVING THING TO GIGANTIC SIZE...
SOUNDS INSANE... AND YET, ARCHARUS WAS HIGHLY RESPECTED IN HIS TIME!
"SUDDENLY, A LOOSE ROCK CAME TOPPLING DOWN, AND."
OH-H-H-H...
CLUNK
HALSEY!
"I REVIVED HIM EASILY ENOUGH--AND HE SEEMED ALL RIGHT--UNTIL WE RETURNED HOME..."
YOU'RE A COWARDLY OLD FOOL, BINNS! WHY ARE YOU AFRAID TO EXPERIMENT WITH THOSE GASES? BECAUSE YOU'RE A COWARD, THAT'S WHY!
I--I'VE NEVER HEARD YOU SPEAK THIS WAY, HALSEY! EVER SINCE THAT ACCIDENT IN THE CAVE, YOU'VE BEEN A DIFFERENT MAN!
"I WANTED TO WAIT--ANALYZE THAT BOTTLED GAS BEFORE I STARTED FOOLING WITH IT--BUT POOR HALSEY HAD OTHER IDEAS..."
I'LL SHOW BINNS HE CAN'T ORDER ME AROUND! HE'S GONE TO TOWN FOR SUPPLIES... NOW IS MY CHANCE TO SEE IF ARCHARUS' FORMULA REALLY WORKS!
"AFTER SNATCHING A BEETLE FROM THE GRASS OUTSIDE..."
JUST A TINY AMOUNT TO START WITH, LITTLE INSECT... I'M SURE IT WON'T HURT YOU ONE BIT!
"BUT, BY THE TIME I RETURNED..."
HALSEY! WHAT IN THUNDER...?
K-KEEP AWAY, PROFESSOR! L-LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THAT CREATURE, FROM JUST A MINUTE DOSE! WE MUST GET OUT OF HERE!


STILL CLUTCHING THE DECANTER, HALSEY FLED IN PANIC! MY FIRST THOUGHT WAS TO CALL YOU, HUNTER!
BUT WHY ME, PROFESSOR?
ARCHARUS' NOTES MENTIONED NOTHING ABOUT AN ANTIDOTE FOR THAT GROWTH SUBSTANCE! NOW HALSEY, IN HIS DERANGED STATE, IS RUNNING LOOSE WITH THOSE GASES -- AND THERE'S NO WAY OF DESTROYING AN INSECT, ONCE IT REACHES SUCH HUGE SIZE...
I UNDERSTAND, PROFESSOR ...I'LL TAKE OFF AT ONCE!


SHORTLY, IN RIP HUNTER'S SECRET MOUNTAIN LABORATORY..
INTO YOUR TRAVEL TOGS, BONNIE AND CORKY -- WE'RE GOING ON ANOTHER TIME TRIP!
JEEPERS!... I HAD A FEELING THIS WAS COMING, AFTER THAT PHONE CALL YOU GOT!


SOON...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, RIP, DARLING... WHAT INTEREST WOULD YOU HAVE IN A GERMAN ALCHEMIST WHO LIVED 400 YEARS AGO?
I'LL EXPLAIN ALONG THE WAY, BONNIE! ALL OF YOU -- MAKE SURE YOUR SPEECH TRANSLATION DISCS ARE IN WORKING ORDER!
A HATCH CLANGS SHUT -- MOTORS THROB, CIRCUITS HUM -- AND ONCE AGAIN, THE AMAZING TIME SPHERE VANISHES INTO ANOTHER FATEFUL JOURNEY...

INSIDE, AFTER RIP RELATES THEIR MISSION TO HIS TIME-TRAVEL TEAM...

MOST ANCIENT ALCHEMISTS WERE A BUNCH OF PHONIES WHO BILKED GULLIBLE PEOPLE -- BUT THIS ARCHARUS APPARENTLY HAD A LOT ON THE BALL! I JUST HOPE HE CAN COME UP WITH AN ANTIDOTE!

STATIONS, EVERYONE! WE'RE THERE... THE BAVARIAN ALPS, YEAR 1561!

1561

JEEPERS!... DO YOU TWO SEE WHAT I SEE?

GASP! I--I WAS JUST GOING TO ASK THE SAME QUESTION!

A GIANT HUMAN!

ONLY HE'S BEEN CAPTURED AND CHAINED!

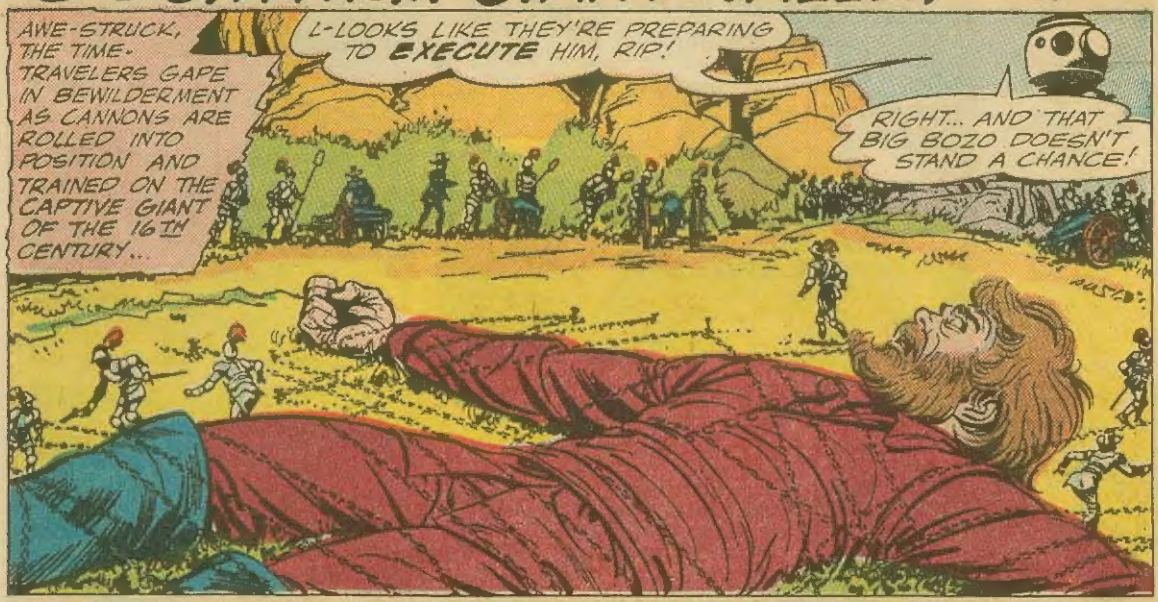
CONTINUED IN PART 2 ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING...

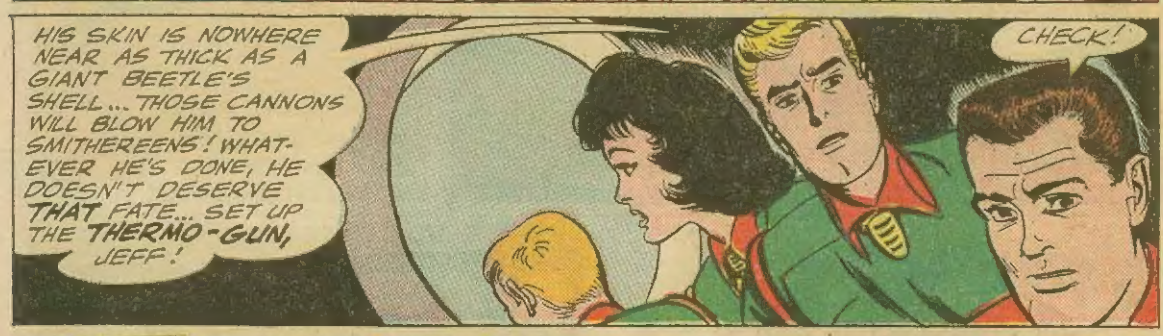
PUT YOUR NOSE TO THE DOT

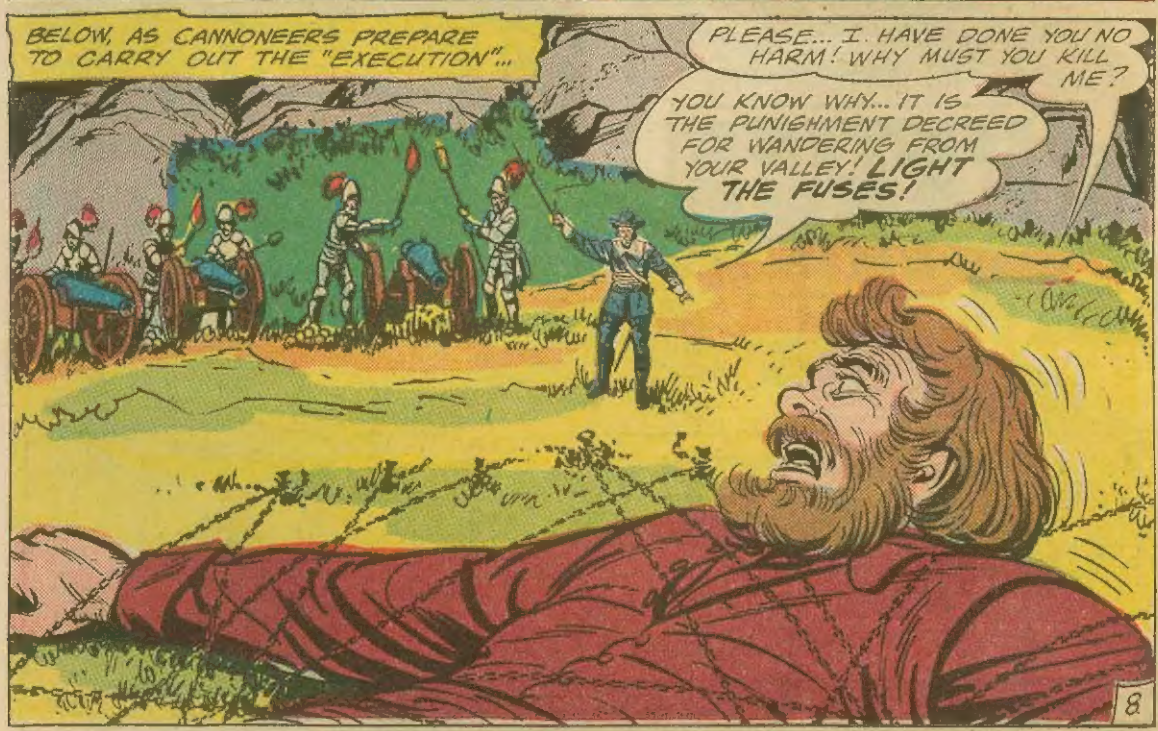
(You'll "see" the delicious secret of a Tootsie Pop)

See! There's a Tootsie Roll inside...and hard candy outside. In six scrumptuous flavors too!

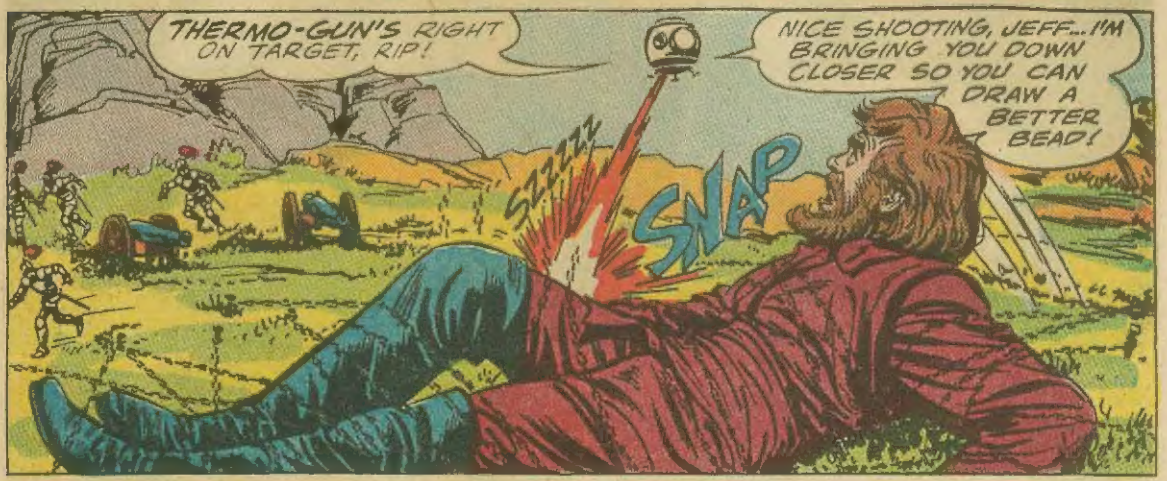
DOOM FROM GIANT VALLEY PART 2

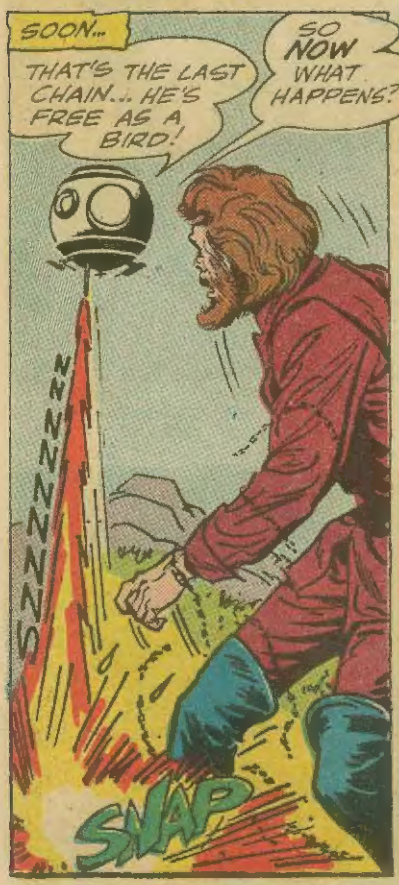




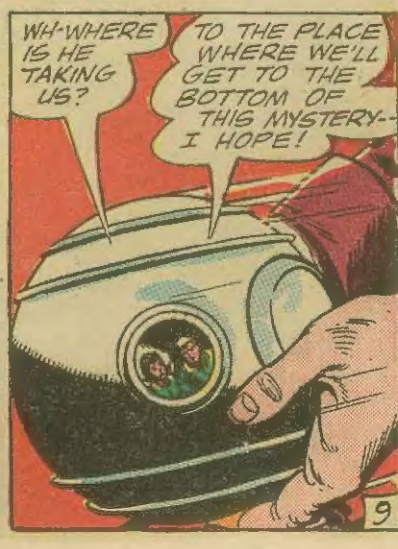


BUT BEFORE THE COMMAND CAN BE CARRIED OUT...
YIIII! A STRANGE BEAM FROM THE SKY. BURNING HIS CHAINS!
SZZZZZZ
SNAP


THERMO-GUN'S RIGHT ON TARGET, RIP!
NICE SHOOTING, JEFF... I'M BRINGING YOU DOWN CLOSER SO YOU CAN DRAW A BETTER BEAD!
SZZZZZ
SNAP


SOON...
THAT'S THE LAST CHAIN... HE'S FREE AS A BIRD!
SO NOW WHAT HAPPENS?
NNNNNNNNNN
SNAP

EEEK! HE'S AFTER US NOW!
OOF! DOES HE HAVE TO BE SO ROUGH ABOUT IT?

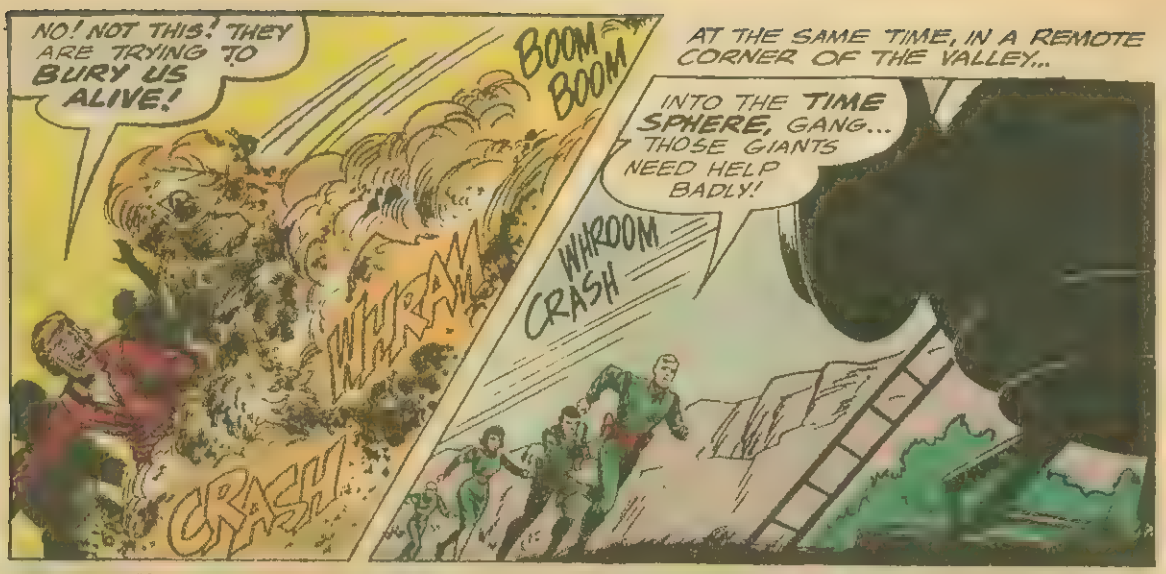

WH-WHERE IS HE TAKING US?
TO THE PLACE WHERE WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTERY-- I HOPE!

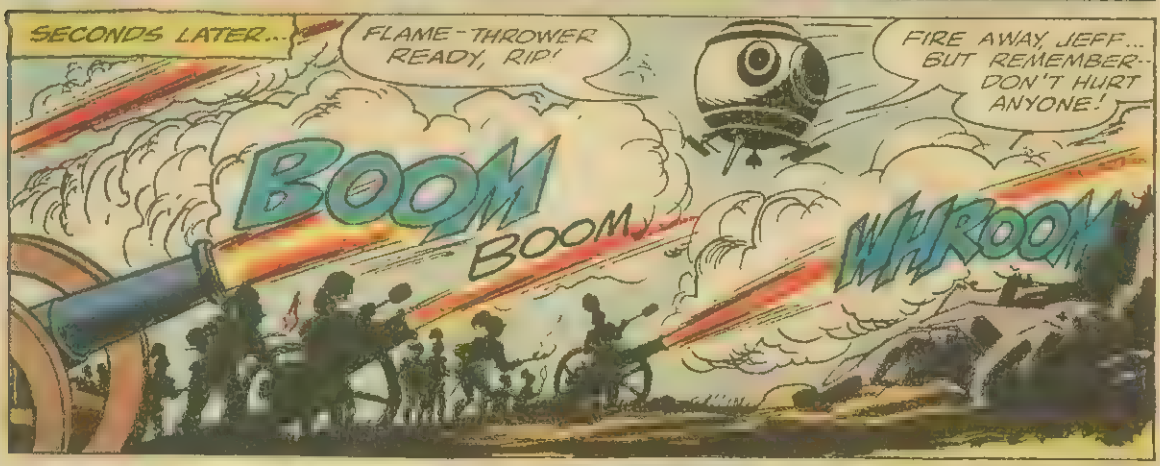
PRESENTLY, IN A REMOTE, BARREN VALLEY..
;GULP! M-MORE GIANTS... A WHOLE TRIBE OF 'EM!
JEEPERS!... WHAT DO THEY PLAN TO DO WITH US?
YOU SAY THESE STRANGERS SAVED YOUR LIFE?
AYE...THEY RESCUED ME FROM THE SOLDIERS, ARCHARUS!
ARCHARUS? THE ALCHEMIST?
YOU'RE THE MAN WE CAME TO FIND! BUT WE NEVER EXPECTED TO--TO..
TO ENCOUNTER ALL THIS HARDSHIP WHICH I HAVE CAUSED? I, TOO, NEVER EXPECTED THIS, MY FRIEND!
IT IS ALL THE RESULT OF AN EXPERIMENT GONE AWRY... AN EXPERIMENT WHICH I SHOULD NEVER HAVE STARTED!
"IT ALL HAPPENED JUST A FEW DAYS AGO, WHEN I PREPARED FOR THE FIRST TEST IN MY LABORATORY..."
THE FORMULA IS COMPLETE! WILL IT WORK?.. OR HAVE ALL THE YEARS BEEN WASTED?

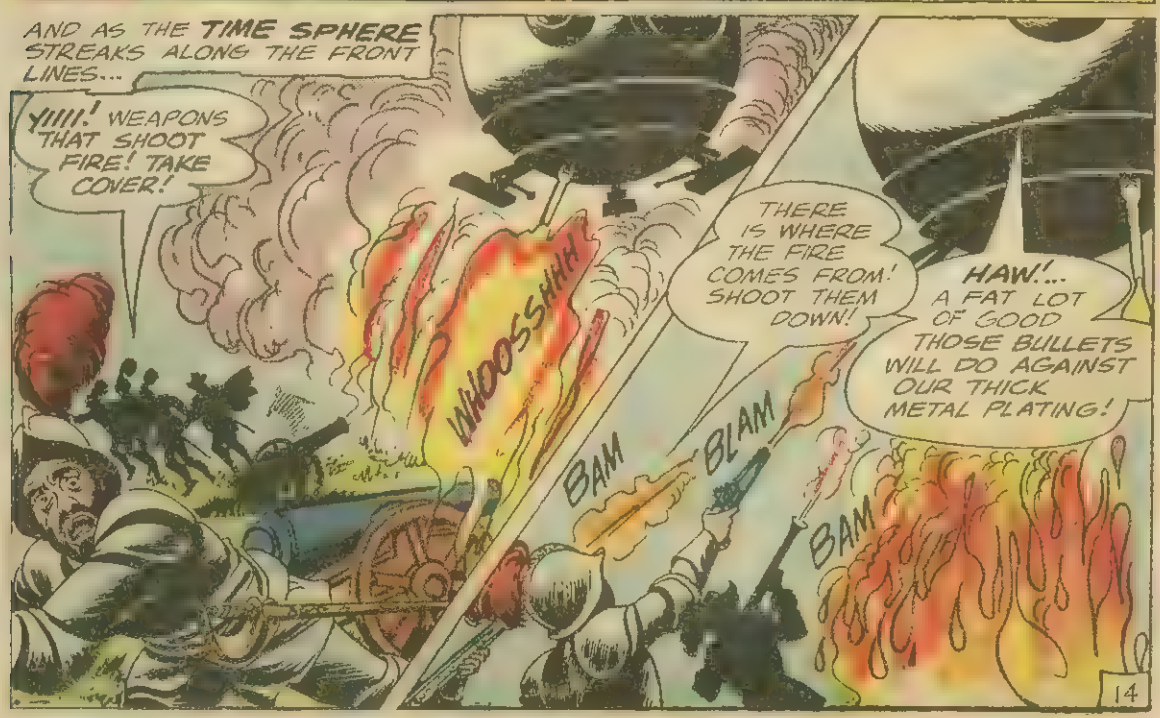
"CAUTIOUSLY, I AIMED A WISP OF GAS AT THE FLOWER.."
"AND INSTANTLY..."
EUREKA!... I HAVE DONE IT! WHAT A BOON THIS SHALL BE TO ALL HUMANITY!
"BREATHLESS WITH JOY, I SWIFTLY BREWED ANOTHER QUANITY OF THE FORMULA, THEN SUMMONED ALL MY FELLOW ALCHEMISTS FOR A DEMONSTRATION..."
SURELY, ARCHARUS, YOU DON'T EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THAT THAT FORMULA CAN MAKE ANY LIVING THING GROW!
I DO NOT BLAME YOU FOR BEING SKEPTICAL, MY FRIEND-- BUT YOU SHALL SEE IT WORK, WITH YOUR OWN EYES!
"BUT SUDDENLY..."
YIIII! A CINDER FLEW INTO MY EYE!
SPASH
"FROM THE SMASHED CONTAINER, THE FUMES SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE ROOM..."
"... AND TOOK THEIR TOLL ON EVERY 'LIVING THING' PRESENT!"
SHADES OF CYCLOPS!... WE HAVE BEEN TURNED INTO GIANTS!
RRRR
SMASH

"AT FIRST, THE PEOPLE FLED FROM US IN TERROR..."
"LATER, GROWING MORE BOLD, THEY BEGAN ATTACKING US..."
"I SOON REALIZED THAT THERE WAS ONLY ONE ANSWER"
AIEEE! ARCHARUS HAS TURNED ALL HIS FOLLOWERS INTO MONSTERS!
NO! WAIT! WE DON'T WISH TO HURT ANYONE!
HOW CAN WE STOP THEM WITHOUT HARMING SOME OF THEM?
FOR THE PEOPLE'S OWN PROTECTION, MY FRIENDS, WE MUST RETIRE TO THIS VALLEY-- UNTIL I FIND AN ANTIDOTE TO THIS TERRIBLE MALADY THAT HAS BEFALLEN US!
AND HERE WE HAVE REMAINED EVER SINCE, WHILE I LABOR DAY AND NIGHT, SEEKING THE ANTIDOTE! UNFORTUNATELY :SIGH.: WE MUST EAT, TOO-- AND THERE IS NO FOOD IN THIS VALLEY..
THAT WAS WHY ONE OF US VENTURED OUT--SEEKING SOMETHING--ANYTHING-- THAT MIGHT ASSUAGE OUR HUNGER!
WELL, CHEER UP, ARCHARUS. WE'LL KEEP YOU SUPPLIED WITH FOOD FROM NOW ON!
YOU BET!
12

BUT IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, TENSION MOUNTS THROUGHOUT THE NEARBY CITY...
ARCHARUS AND HIS GIANTS HAVE HOLED UP IN THE VALLEY-- BUT WHO KNOWS WHEN THEY WILL EMERGE TO DESTROY US?
AYE!... ARE WE TO WAIT FOR THAT DAY?
NO!... WE MUST DESTROY THEM FIRST!
SUMMON THE TROOPS!... FETCH YOUR WEAPONS!... WE MUST ACT NOW!
TO ARMS! EVERY MINUTE IS PRECIOUS!
BEFORE LONG, A MIGHTY FORCE BEARS DOWN UPON THE UNSUSPECTING VALLEY.
SOON, NEAR THE ENTRANCE TO THE GIANTS' RETREAT...
AIM YOUR CANNONS AT THE HEIGHTS! HURRY!... WE MUST CATCH THEM BY SURPRISE!
MOMENTS LATER..
BOOM
WHOOM
BOOM
FIRE! KEEP FIRING -- UNTIL THE WHOLE LAND IS LEVELED!
13


NO! NOT THIS! THEY ARE TRYING TO BURY US ALIVE!
BOOM BOOM
WHROOM
CRASH
AT THE SAME TIME, IN A REMOTE CORNER OF THE VALLEY...
INTO THE TIME SPHERE, GANG... THOSE GIANTS NEED HELP BADLY!
WHROOM
CRASH


SECONDS LATER...
FLAME-THROWER READY, RIP!
FIRE AWAY, JEFF... BUT REMEMBER-- DON'T HURT ANYONE!
BOOM
BOOM
WHROOM

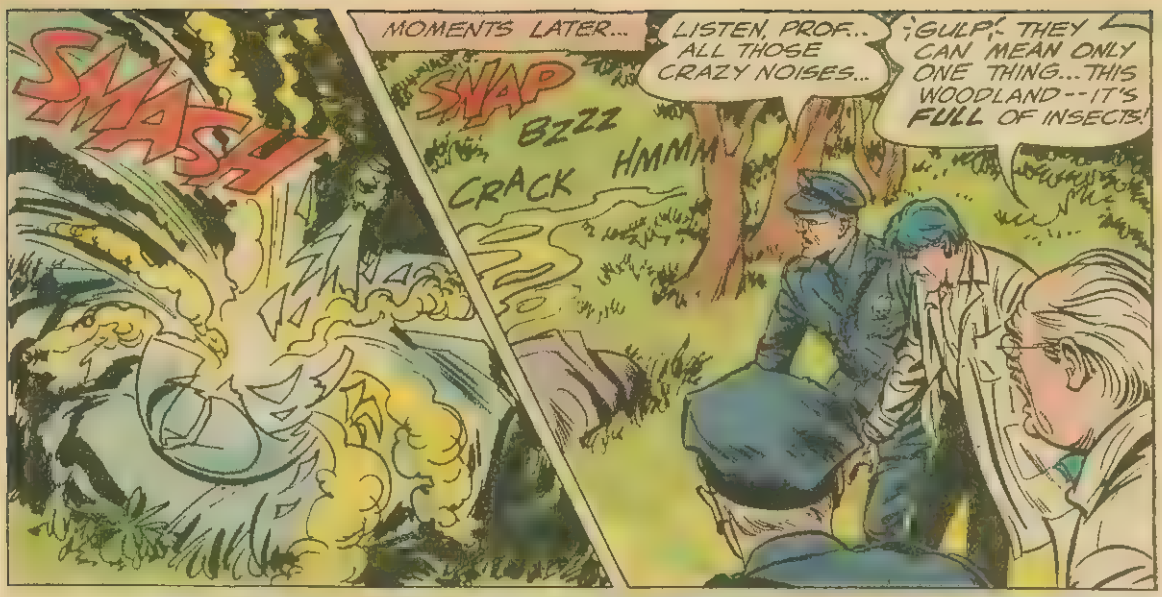

AND AS THE TIME SPHERE STREAKS ALONG THE FRONT LINES...
YIIII! WEAPONS THAT SHOOT FIRE! TAKE COVER!
WHOOSSHH!
THERE IS WHERE THE FIRE COMES FROM! SHOOT THEM DOWN!
HAW!... A FAT LOT OF GOOD THOSE BULLETS WILL DO AGAINST OUR THICK METAL PLATING!
BAM
BLAM
BAM

BUT ABRUPTLY...
OH, NO! THEY SNAPPED ONE OF THE TINY STABILIZER CIRCUITS! A ONE-IN-A-MILLION SHOT... WE'LL HAVE TO LAND-- BEFORE WE CRASH!
BLAM
BLAM
PING
AND AS THE SPHERE DESCENDS...
THAT'S IT... POINT THE CANNONS AT THEM! IF THEY ARE NOT OUT IN FIVE SECONDS, BLOW THAT METAL BALL TO BITS!
LISTEN! YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE US... WE WEREN'T TRYING TO HURT YOU!
THE GIANTS WEREN'T TRYING TO HURT US... YOU WEREN'T TRYING TO HURT US-- BAH!... I AM TIRED OF ALL THIS NONSENSE!
SHOOT THEM DOWN, AND BE DONE WITH IT!
BUT AT THAT INSTANT...
EEYOW! WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?
WHUMP
15

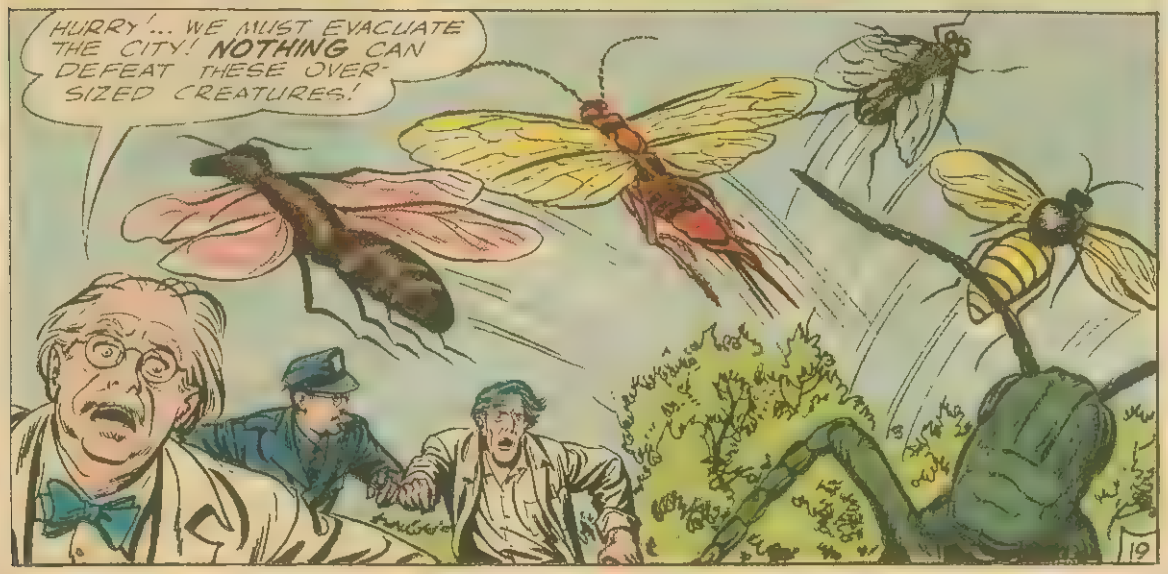
WE THREW IT, BLOODTHIRSTY ONES!
THE GIANTS!.... WE HAVE ANGERED THEM!
WE DID NOT MIND THAT YOU TRIED TO KILL US... WE COULD HAVE DESTROYED YOU ANYTIME! BUT WHEN YOU WENT AFTER OUR FRIENDS, WHO RISKED THEIR LIVES FOR US, OUR PATIENCE GAVE OUT!
CRUNCH
SMASH
R-R-RIP
HAH!... HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE PURSUED, GOOD TOWNS-PEOPLE?
HELP!
HELP? WHO DO YOU THINK CAN HELP YOU NOW?
JUST THEN...
HALT! STOP THIS FOOLISHNESS -- AT ONCE!
ARCHARUS!

EVEN WHILE YOU ATTACKED US, I KEPT WORKING AT THE FORMULA... THE FORMULA FOR THE ANTIDOTE! HERE IT IS, AT LAST... IN THIS FLASK IS THE LIQUID THAT CAN COUNTERACT THE GROWTH FORMULA!
DO NOT BE GREEDY... ONE DROP ON YOUR TONGUES IS ALL THAT IS NECESSARY!
SURE ENOUGH, AS EACH GIANT TAKES A SMALL GULP OF THE PRECIOUS FLUID...
'T WORKS! WE ARE SHRINKING!
FINALLY, WITH ALL THE GIANTS BACK TO NORMAL...
CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE US ARCHARUS, AFTER THE WAY WE BEHAVED?
WE ALL ACTED RASHLY, MY FRIEND! BE THANKFUL THAT NO ONE WAS HURT!
AS FOR YOU, RIP HUNTER -- HERE IS THE ANTIDOTE YOU CAME SEEKING! TAKE IT ALL... I WILL NO LONGER HAVE NEED OF IT.

AFTER REPAIRING THE DAMAGED TIME SPHERE...
SO LONG, ARCHARUS... PERHAPS WE'LL MEET AGAIN SOME DAY!
GOOD LUCK, FRIENDS... THE REMAINING GROWTH FORMULA WILL BE BURIED DEEP IN MY CAVE, NEVER TO BE OPENED AGAIN!
AND AS THE FABULOUS VEHICLE VANISHES INTO ITS RETURN TRIP ACROSS THE CENTURIES...
WHAT AN AMAZING INVENTION! I ONLY HOPE THEY REACH THEIR DESTINATION IN TIME!
FATEFUL WORDS, ARCHARUS-- FOR IN THE YEAR 1965, A FRANTIC CHASE HAS JUST REACHED A GRIM CLIMAX...
COME-COME, HALSEY... YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH DAMAGE WITH THAT FORMULA! HAND IT OVER LIKE A GOOD FELLOW!
KEEP AWAY!... NOT ONE STEP CLOSER, YOU HEAR?
YOU DON'T DESERVE TO HAVE THIS, BINNS, BECAUSE YOU'RE AFRAID TO USE IT! IN MY HANDS, IT MEANS RICHES--POWER! AS LONG AS I POSSESS IT, MEN MUST BOW BEFORE ME!
POOR GUY'S FLIPPED HIS WIG, PROFESSOR! ONLY ONE THING TO DO... RUSH HIM!
BUT AS THE POLICEMEN CHARGE FORWARD...
NO! IF I CAN'T HAVE IT, NO ONE SHALL!
DON'T, HALSEY! OH-H-H... TOO LATE!
18


SMASH
MOMENTS LATER...
SNAP
BZZZ
CRACK
HMMM
LISTEN, PROF... ALL THOSE CRAZY NOISES...
¡GULP! THEY CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING... THIS WOODLAND--IT'S FULL OF INSECTS!

I WAS RIGHT! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT WORM!
AND THAT GRASSHOPPER... IT'S BIGGER THAN A TANK!

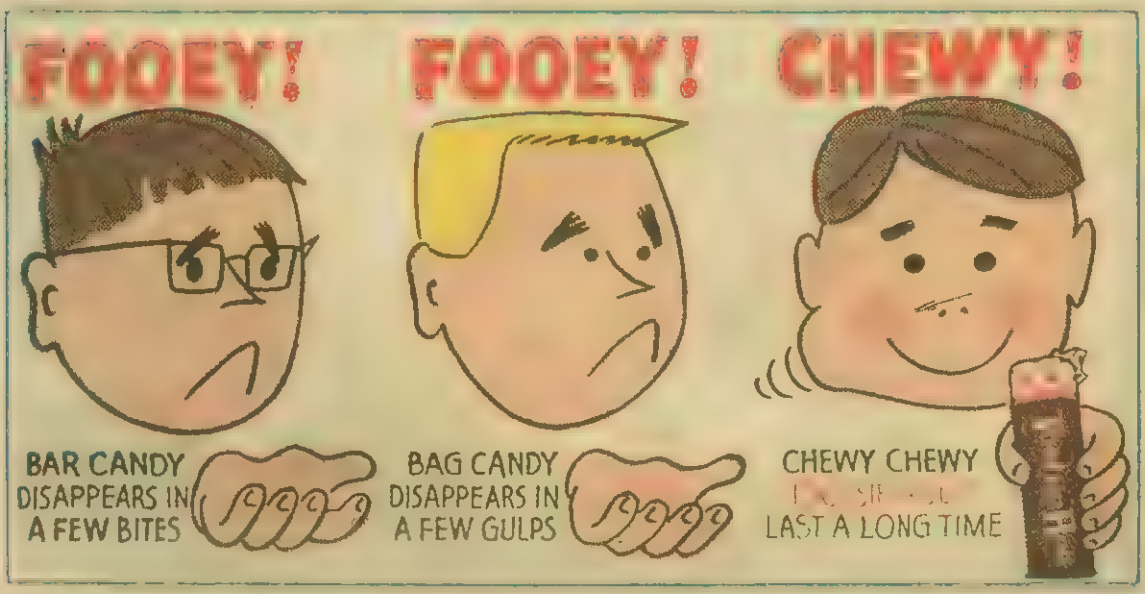

HURRY!... WE MUST EVACUATE THE CITY! NOTHING CAN DEFEAT THESE OVER-SIZED CREATURES!

THUS, WHEN THE **TIME SPHERE** FINALLY RE-APPEARS...

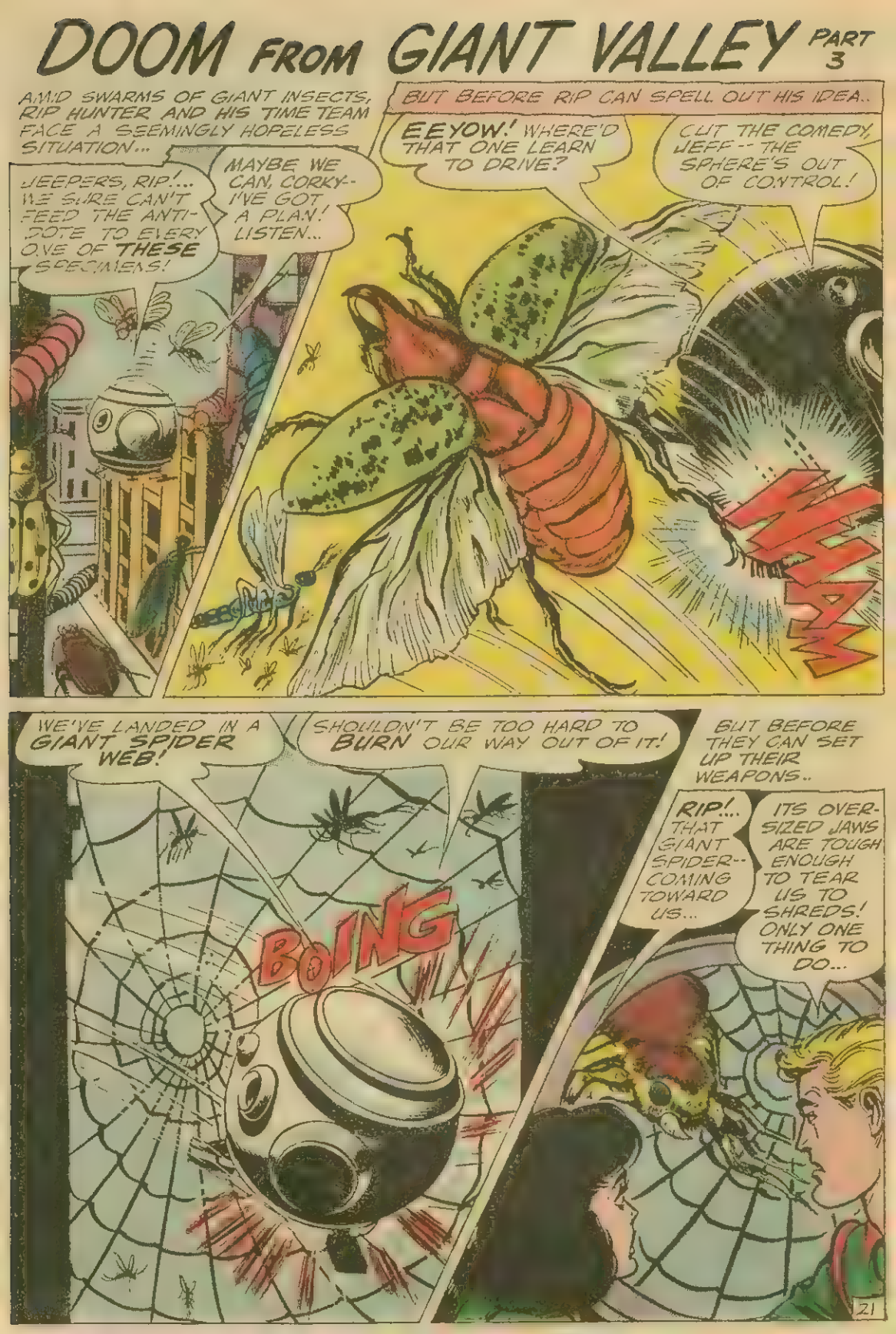
GREAT SCOTT!... WE'RE TOO LATE!

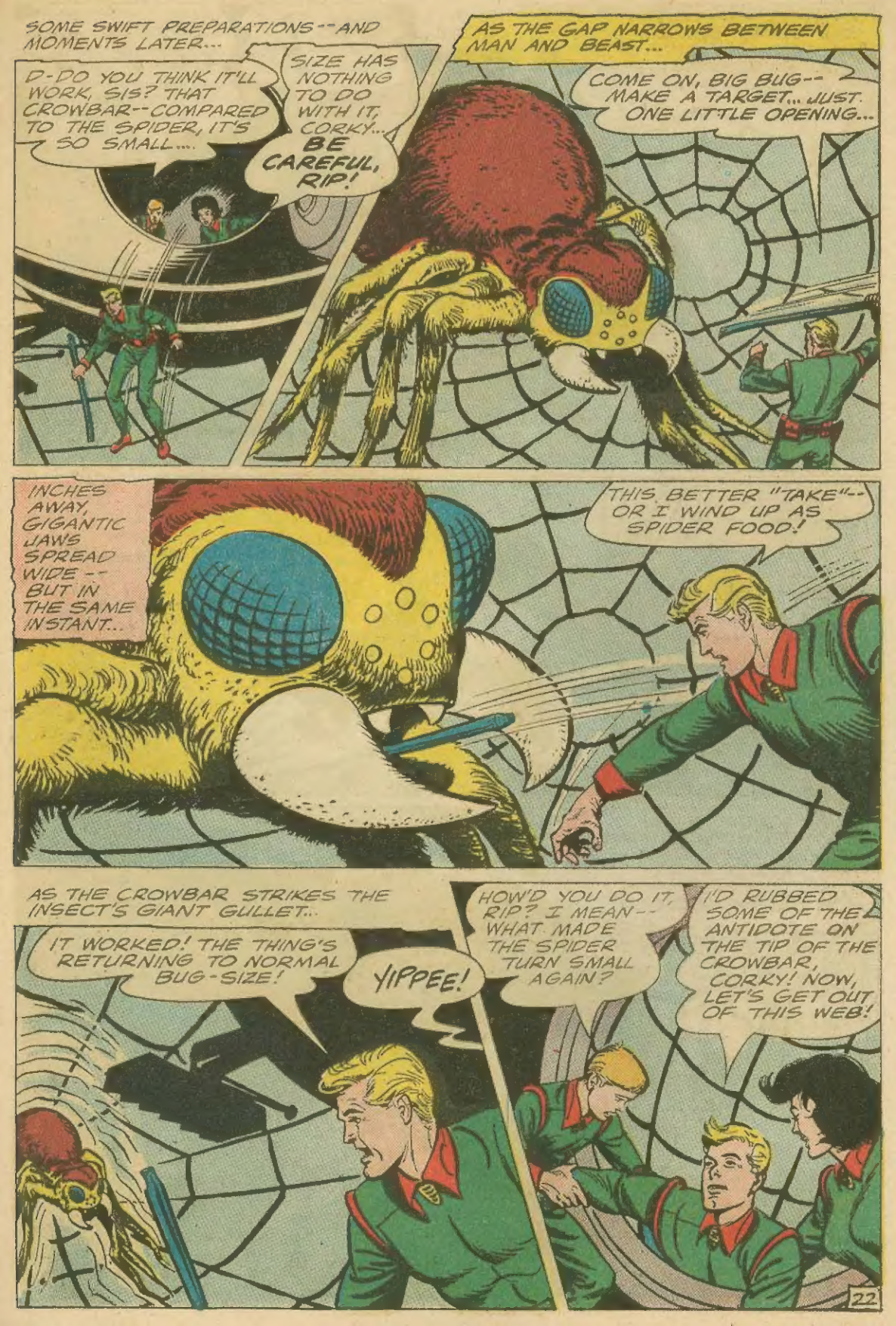
THE ENTIRE CITY-- OVERRUN BY AN ARMY OF **GIANT INSECTS!**

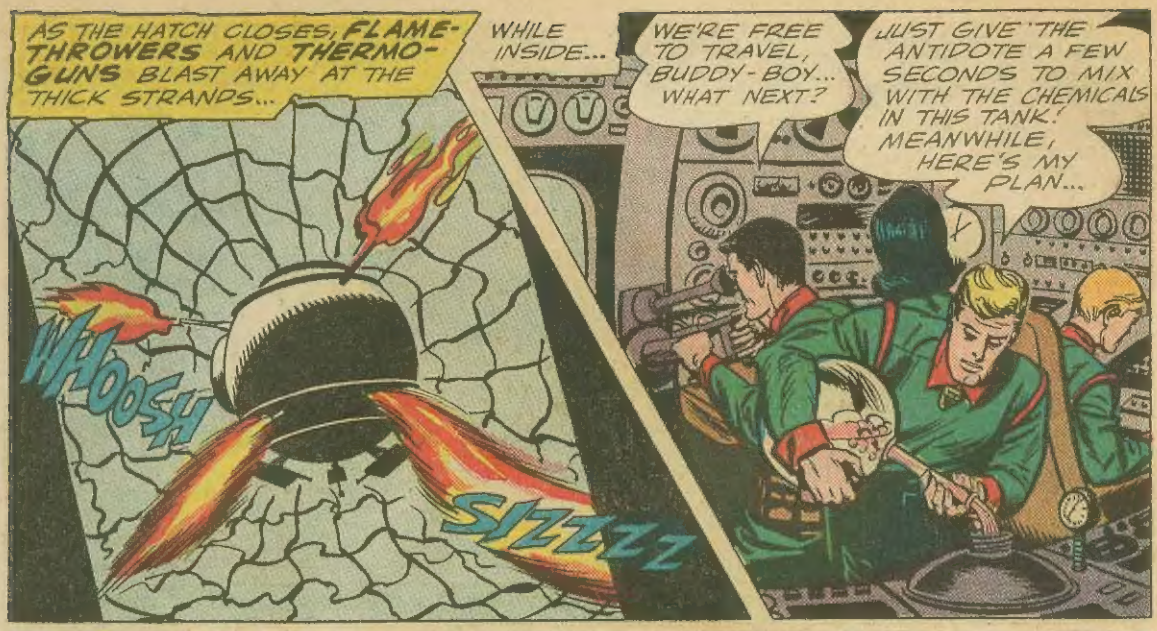
CONTINUED IN **PART 3** ON **4TH** PAGE FOLLOWING...

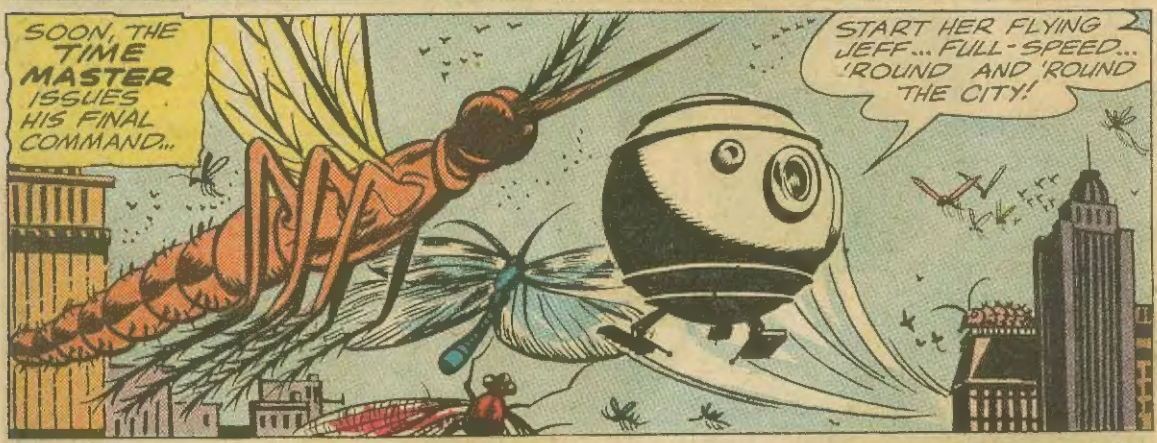


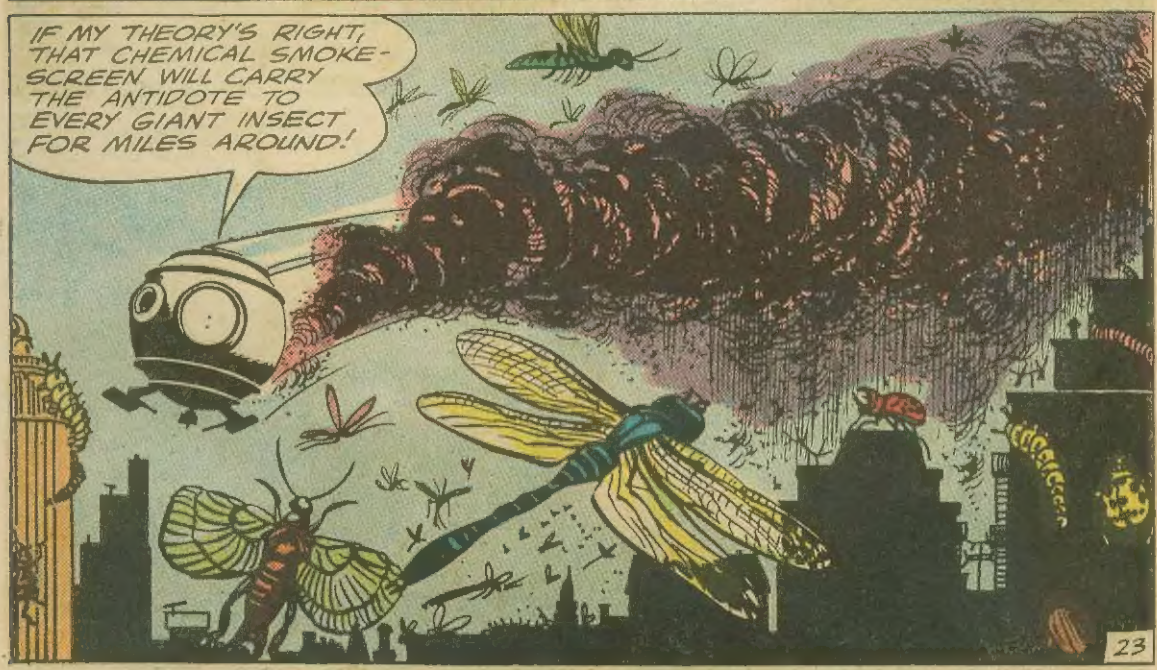
DOOM FROM GIANT VALLEY PART 3




SOME SWIFT PREPARATIONS--AND MOMENTS LATER...
D-DO YOU THINK IT'LL WORK, SIS? THAT CROWBAR--COMPARED TO THE SPIDER, IT'S SO SMALL....
SIZE HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT, CORKY... BE CAREFUL, RIP!
AS THE GAP NARROWS BETWEEN MAN AND BEAST...
COME ON, BIG BUG-- MAKE A TARGET... JUST ONE LITTLE OPENING...
INCHES AWAY, GIGANTIC JAWS SPREAD WIDE -- BUT IN THE SAME INSTANT...
THIS BETTER "TAKE"-- OR I WIND UP AS SPIDER FOOD!
AS THE CROWBAR STRIKES THE INSECT'S GIANT GULLET...
IT WORKED! THE THING'S RETURNING TO NORMAL BUG-SIZE!
YIPPEE!
HOW'D YOU DO IT, RIP? I MEAN-- WHAT MADE THE SPIDER TURN SMALL AGAIN?
I'D RUBBED SOME OF THE ANTIDOTE ON THE TIP OF THE CROWBAR, CORKY! NOW, LET'S GET OUT OF THIS WEB!


AS THE HATCH CLOSES, FLAME-THROWERS AND THERMO-GUNS BLAST AWAY AT THE THICK STRANDS...
WHOOSH
SIZZZZ
WHILE INSIDE...
WE'RE FREE TO TRAVEL, BUDDY-BOY... WHAT NEXT?
JUST GIVE THE ANTIDOTE A FEW SECONDS TO MIX WITH THE CHEMICALS IN THIS TANK! MEANWHILE, HERE'S MY PLAN...


SOON, THE TIME MASTER ISSUES HIS FINAL COMMAND...
START HER FLYING JEFF... FULL-SPEED... 'ROUND AND 'ROUND THE CITY!


IF MY THEORY'S RIGHT, THAT CHEMICAL SMOKE-SCREEN WILL CARRY THE ANTIDOTE TO EVERY GIANT INSECT FOR MILES AROUND!

SURE ENOUGH, AS THE THICK HAZE SETTLES, THEN DISPERSES IN ALL DIRECTIONS...

YOU DID IT, RIP! EVERY GIANT INSECT THE SMOKE TOUCHES-- TURNING BACK TO NORMAL!

BEFORE LONG...

HA-HA... THEY LOOK TERRIBLY CONFUSED RIGHT NOW!

I DON'T BLAME 'EM, BONNIE...THEIR DAY'S BEEN FILLED WITH ALL SORTS OF SURPRISES!

AND SO, FINALLY, ON A FIELD OUTSIDE THE CITY...

I GUESS THAT ENDS THE MENACE, PROFESSOR BINNS -- THOUGH I SAVED A LITTLE OF THAT SMOKE MIXTURE FOR ANY "STRAYS" THAT MIGHT SHOW UP!

THE WHOLE WORLD WILL REMEMBER WHAT YOU'VE DONE, HUNTER! AS FOR POOR HALSEY, HE'LL BE SENT TO A HOSPITAL WHERE HIS MIND CAN BE TREATED!

AND AS FOR YOU, MR. RIP HUNTER, I THINK A LITTLE RELAXATION IS IN ORDER!

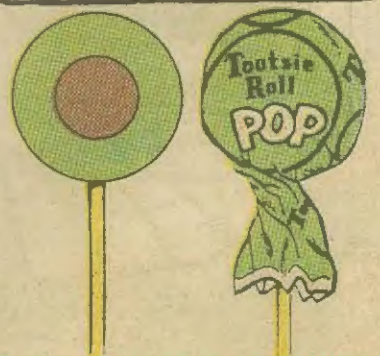
JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING, HONEY! THERE'S A GREAT MOVIE IN THE LOCAL THEATER... "INVASION OF THE GIANT INSECTS"! YOU INTERESTED?

THE END

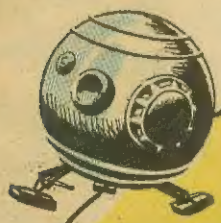
I'LL PROVE IT! LET'S CUT YOUR POP IN HALF

?

SEE. ITS THE ONLY POP WITH CHEWY, CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL INSIDE!

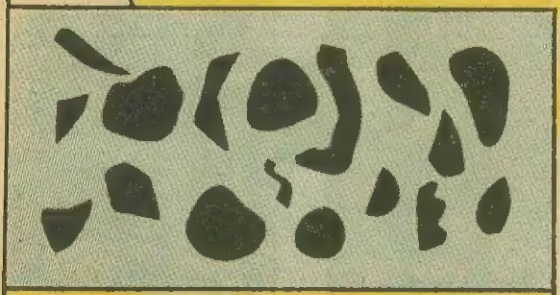


IN 6 SCRUMPTUOUS FLAVORS

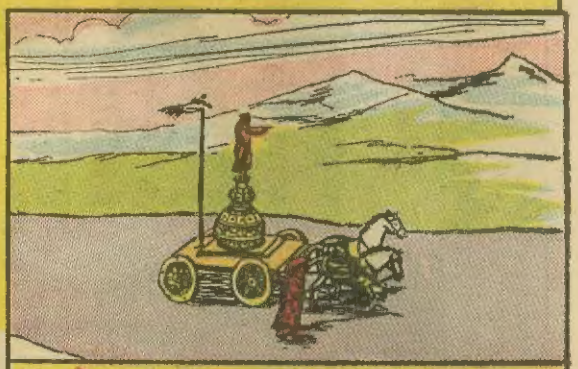


THE TIME JOURNAL

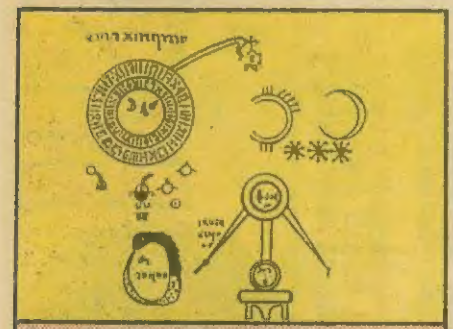
STRANGE AND CURIOUS FACTS COLLECTED BY RIP HUNTER ON HIS AMAZING ADVENTURES INTO THE PAST



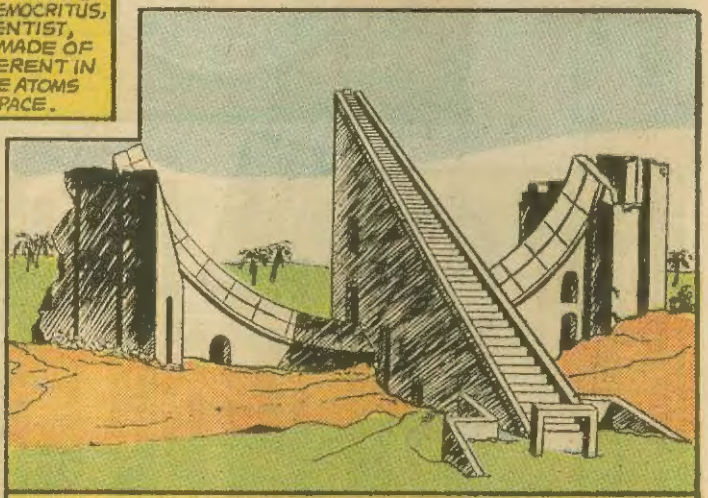
YOU MIGHT CALL THIS A DIAGRAM OF THE WORLD'S FIRST ATOMIC THEORY. IT WAS MADE BY DEMOCRITUS, THE ANCIENT GREEK PHILOSOPHER-SCIENTIST, WHO BELIEVED THAT ALL ATOMS WERE MADE OF THE SAME SUBSTANCE, BUT WERE DIFFERENT IN SIZE, SHAPE AND WEIGHT. BETWEEN THE ATOMS OF ANY ELEMENT WAS PLAIN, EMPTY SPACE.



YOU COULD NEVER GET LOST IF YOU WERE RIDING THIS CHINESE MAGNETIC CHARIOT OF THE 3RD CENTURY B.C. THE MAGNETIZED FIGURE ON TOP STOOD ON A PIVOT, SO THAT, NO MATTER WHICH DIRECTION THE CHARIOT TOOK, THE FIGURE'S ARM ALWAYS POINTED TO THE SOUTH.



THE ANCIENT ALCHEMISTS, AS WE ALL KNOW, SPENT THEIR TIME TRYING TO CONVERT CHEAP METALS INTO GOLD -- AND THEY CAME UP WITH SOME PRETTY WILD FORMULAS TO ACCOMPLISH THIS. HERE IS ONE SUCH [redacted] PRODUCED BY AN [redacted] NAMED CLEOPATRA IN THE 4TH CENTURY A.D.



THIS IS NOT A SUBURBAN HOUSE OF THE FUTURE -- IT'S A PORTION OF THE OBSERVATORY BUILT BY THE BRILLIANT ASTRONOMER, JAI SINGH, AT DELHI, INDIA, IN 1710. THE ELABORATE MASONRY WAS ACTUALLY A SYSTEM OF SIGHTING INSTRUMENTS FOR WORKING OUT THE POSITIONS OF STARS.